NOW BEING RAISED

BY THE EVENING WORLD.

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NEW YORK, TUESDAY, JUNE 25, 1889.

Artist George Hitchcock, of This City, Off With a Papil.

His Charming Wife Deserted for Miss Agnes O'Halloran.

New York Literary and Art Circles Shaken Up by the News.

Despatches this morning from Paris announce the elopement of George Hitchcock, the well-known American artist, with Miss

O'Haltoren of St. Paul, Minn. The American Colony is reported to be considerably fluttered by the event, and a universal sympathy is felt for Mrs. Hitchcock, the charming wife whom the artist is said to have forsaken through his infatuation for this young girl, who was one of his pupils.

Mr. Hitchcock is a man thirty-nine years old, fine-looking, fascinating with women, and not only of brilliant reputation as an artist, but also very clever with his pen.

He has published several letters of merit in the Century and Scrilmer's Magazine, one on Holland, where Mr. Hitchcock has lived for some years, and a very appreciative estimate of Sandro Botticelli being the most note-

Mr. Hitchcock's " Tulip Culture " is one of his best-known paintings. It received an "honorable mention" at the Paris Salon and excited a good deal of attention at the Society of American Artists' show of last

year.

After the usual struggles which attend the efforts of a young art student to establish himself, George Hitchcock had obtained a good standing and a comfortable degree of

good standing and a comfortable degree of prosperity.

He had a charming home at Edmond, Holland, and had a few pupils. Miss O'Halloran, the despatch says, was one of the most promising of these pupils.

One of her pictures was deemed good enough to be hung on the line of the American Art Exhibition.

Mr. Hitchcock was Secretary of the American Art Jury at the Exhibition. This fatal step of his will injure him irretrievably, especially with the American colony in Paris, Last Winter the Hitchcocks spent in Italy, and for the past four or five months they have been at the French capital.

"It is a shame," said an intimate friend of the Hitchcocks to an Evening World reporter this morning.

porter this morning.

"Not a week ago I received a letter from a friend in Paris who spoke of the Hitchcocks in a way that showed there was perfect harmony in the family.

"So this terrible sorrow has fallen on his sweet wife like a thunderbolt. I have just cot a sallegram appounding it.

got a eablegram announcing it.
"Mrs. Hitchcock was a young Georgia girl
and has been the most devoted wife imagina-ble.

'Much of Mr. Hitchcock's success is to be ascribed to her never flagging support and

inspiration.

"She has cheerfully submitted, although
"She has cheerfully submitted although of the utmost refinement and delicate feeling, to all the little trials of a struggle with poverty and the world. Her temperament was thoroughly artistic and she was a charming woman in every respect woman in every respect.

'And now, after such wifely devotion, to

And now, after such whell devotion, to be thrown over in this heartless way! It is a crying shame."

Alr. Hitchcock has a brother in this city, Dr. C. H. Hitchcock, who is a thoroughly estimable man. George, while a bachelor, was rather gay and fond of life, but since his marriage he seemed to have settled down and

marriage he seemed to have settled down and worked at his profession with great steadi-ness. All the sympathy of the New York acquaintances of the couple is with the charming wife who has been so cruelly de-

serted.

The despatches from Paris say that last
Wednesday morning Artist Hitchcock left
the house, having agreed to meet Mrs. Hitchcock at the Exhibition at 3 o'clock in the He did not keep his engagement, but both liss O'Halloran and himself disappeared

from the scene.

Mrs. Hitchcock received a telegram from her husband worded thus: "Do not expect

me."
Miss O'Halloran's sister received one also
the same source, saying: "You must from the same source, saying: "You must hold Agnes blameless."

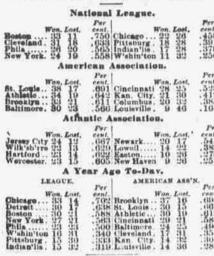
A third was sent by Hitchcock to a friend, in which he said: "Be good to madame. I think I am crazy."

This friend endeavored to induce the husband of the same and the same an

and to return to his wife, who was ready to condone his unworthy conduct, but Hitchcock would not listen to this advice.

He and his inamorate have gone, no one knows where. Mrs. Hitchcock is left with very scanty means of subsistence.

## BASEBALL STANDINGS THIS MORNING.



Baseball To-Day. THE LEAGUE. New York at Chicago. Boston at Indianapolis, Philade, phia at Cleveland. Washington at Pittsburg.

AMERICAN ASSOCIATION.

Columbus at Brooklyn. Baltimore at Philadelphia. Cinciunati atht. Louis. ATLANTIC ASSOCIATION.

Jersey City at Hartford, Newark at New Haven. Wilkesbarre at Worcester.

Searly Dead from Leaking Gas. Early this morning Helen Simonson, thirty fears old, a German, of 1636 Second avenue. was found unconscious from the effects of gas, at her residence, caused by a leak in a pipe. Sho was attended at her home by Dr. Banca.

TWO MORE "BLUE COWS" ADDED TO THE CENTRAL PARK MENAGERIE.

They Are a Male and Female and Arrived Late Last Night-Pretty and Gentle Ani-mais and Quite Lively for Their Age-They Will Be Rival Attractions to the Baby Sea Lion.

The first pair of nil-ghaus, or blue cows ever born in America may be seen in Central Park, where they first saw the light (it was a lantern light) last night.

The nil-ghau is a large antelope, next in size to the cland, and its habitation is South Africa and India.

It has been hunted in both countries until, like the American buffalo, it has almost entirely disappeared.

Dr. Conkling, the naturalist in charge of the great collection of animals in Central

the great collection of animals in Central Park, which, by the way, is the largest in the country, bought two of them from a Mr. Roberts for \$390 apiece. One was from South Africa and one from India.

The nil-ghau was named by the Boers in South Africa, who are really the cousins of the Knickerbockers of New York.

It is called the "blue cow" because it has rather a blush cast and is not at all like a cow. Usually the nil-ghau has one caif. The nil-ghau in Central Park had twins. One is a male and one a female.

They are beautiful little creatures, with large, luminous black eyes, and look like the doe of deer. They are red in color, with white markings. Though not twenty-four hours old they were able to walk around their stall to-day and took an intelligent interest in everything. They are very gentle

their stail to-day and took as intelligent in-terest in everything. They are very gentle and atways happy to meet visitors. The mother, nil-ghau, takes a pardonable pride in them. She is not afraid of their te-ing hurt, but watches over them with mater-tial solicitude.

They occupy a stall in one of the animal houses which is now closed to visitors. In a week, the public will be permitted to see them, and they will be so interesting that the fickle public will forget the hippopotami and

nckie phone will forget the hippopotami and the polar bears.

With the little seal, which is just learning to swim, and the little nil-ghaus, the Zoological Garden in Central Park will be very strong in juveniles for some months to come. But the little nil-ghaus will be more attractive to the children than the baby seal.

Dr. Conkling says that African animals are getting scarcer every year.

per Consing says that African animals are getting scarcer every year.

A few years ago he could buy a zebra for \$500. Now the Burchel zebra, or quagga, costs \$2,000, and the true zebra would be hard to get for \$5,000. The nil-ghaus are disappearing in Africa, like the zebra, but they are increasing rapidly in America, and some day Central Park will have a herd of them

Keeper Tom Donahue has been appointed keeper of the little nil ghaus, and will have charge of them during their minority. He says that they have grown to maturity in the zoological gardens of Europe, and that the climate here is favorable to them.

### DR. W. G. BELFORD WANTED.

The Earle's Hotel People Would Be Please to Have Him Call.

A good many people are looking after Dr. W. G. Belford, a smooth-spoken, well-appearing young man who came over from London in the steamship Indiana about two weeks ago and piloted a party of foreigners to Earle's Hotel. There were eight in the party, counting Dr. Belford. They were Mrs. Spencer and Miss

Belford. They were Mrs. Spencer and Miss Spencer, of Belfast, Ireland; T. J., Kelly, Dr. Rothe, Robert Douglass, Mrs. Douglass and J. C. Lindsley.

They stayed at the hotel two days, and Dr. Belford seemed to act as guide and business manager for the party.

Mrs. Spencer went to Omaha and Dr. Belford got her tickets for her. She also pisced her money in his hands, as did also the other members of the party, to the amount of \$2,000.

Then Dr. Belford disappeared, and since that time the clerk at Earle's Hotel had been inundated with letters of inquiry after the elusive doctor. He has not been seen since the party left.

left.

It was learned that he represented to the order whom he met for the first time on shipboard, that he was a friend of Mr. Earle, and that he volunteered to get situations in the West for several of the party.

Mr. Earle never heard of him before, but would like to find him now. He certainly did not go to Omaha, where Mrs. Spencer now resides, and where he said he would join her.

# KILLED HIS SWEETHEART.

THE CRIME COMMITTED BY EUGENE EMERY IN A JEALOUS RAGE.

Brygato, N. V., June 25, -At Oak Orchard, a small harbor on Lake Ontario, in Orleans County, Cora Grimes, aged thirteen, was murdered iast night by Eugene Emery, aged forty.

She was his sweetheart.

He struck her with a stick of wood in a fit of He fied, but is reported to have been captured. The village is in a state of great excitement.

A COWBOY WOULD-BE POLICEMAN.

One of Buffale Bill's Men Applies for Position on the Force.

Among the men examined yesterday by the Police Surgeons for positions as patrolmen was ne John McGee, a cowboy, who said he was formerly with Buffalo Bill. He is as straight as an arrow, stands 5 feet 11

inches in his stocking feet, and is twenty-seven rears old. The surgeous say that he can see small objects at a longer distance than any man examined by them.

He wore his hair long, but said he would cut it off when he got on the force.

GEN. CAMERON SINKING AGAIN, He Probably Will Not Survive Another Twenty-four Hours.

ISPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD, LANCASTER, Pa., June 25, .- Gen. Simon Camerou had a weak spell during the night, but ral-

iled again.

This morning he again began to sink, and his physicians declare that he cannot possibly survive another twenty-four hours. Quite the Reverse.

(From Harper's Bazar.)
"Cholly and Winty ure very thick, aren't they?"
Never noticed it. Always seemed very

An Awful Request. [From the Epoch.] Le Smythe-There was only thing I ever

asked of De Jones that he refused.

Merritt-I'm surprised to hear that, for he's very generous. It must have been something unressonable. De Smythe-I asked him for some money he had borrowed.

# BIRTH OF TWIN NIL-GHAUS. HER MANY OFFENSES.

The Remarkable Career of Mrs. Eva

Under Bail for Adultery, Assault and Battery and Swindling.

Her Husband Avers That She Tried to Hire a Man to Kill Him.

Mrs. Eva Stuft is in an unenviable position just now. She is a middle-aged, nomely German woman, who wears a false bair bang and keeps a saloon at No. 117 Washington street, in Hoboken.

She moved there about four weeks ago. and since her first appearance she has been arrested three times.

Among the various charges brought against her are adultery, assault and battery and swindling. She has a husband, named Jacob Stuft. who

sells masquerade costumes at 670 Broadway, Brooklyn, but she doesn't live with him now-Brooklyn, but she doesn't live with him now-adays. He relates a woful tale about her.

"Last September," he said to Justice George F. Seymour in Hoboken, this morn-ing, "I gave her a power of attorney and sent her to Europe to sell my property there, which she did for something more than \$4.000

\$4,000.
Returning from Germany she met a man named Jacob Fossert, and fell head over heels in love with him. On the arrival of the ship she brought to man to our house in Frocklyn, and tried to make him hoss.

"I fought them as best I could, but they nearly drove me crazy by their petty persecutions.

"Why, I was not my wife's husband in my own house. Then she refused to give me my money.
"Once I found her and Bosser locked in

room together, and when I remonstrated they laughed at me, and my wife suggested: 'Let us do him up.'
'Then Bossert pulled a pistol, and beat me about the head and face with the buttend of it, and she clubbed me with a chunk of wood.'

wood."
As a result of this beating Mr. Stuft's mind has never been right since, it is said.
"Why did you not have them arrested?" asked Justice Seymour.
"I was afraid," replied Stuft, who then continued.

"I was afraid," replied Stuft, who then continued:

"After that I learned that my wife had tried to hire a man to kill me, promising to pay him \$500 for the job. He refused, and then she became so anxious to have me out of the way, so that she could marry Bossert, that she went to another man and offered him \$1,000 to do the job and \$500 more after it was done, so that he could leave the country.

country.

"These stories I repeated to my wife, and then she left me about five weeks ago, taking two trunks full of costumes and going away with our two children and Bossert," he concluded.

Justice Seymour then continued the narra-

Justice Seymour then continued the narrative and gave an Evendor World reporter the following account of Mrs. Stuft since she went to Hoboken.

"She came here prior to June 1, and bought a salooth at 132 Hudson street, for \$1,400. paying \$400 down.

"About the 1st of June she came with Bossert and her children and a truck-load of furniture to take possession, but the owners refused to admit her, as she had not paid the \$1.000 balance.

\$1,000 balance.
Then she assaulted Mrs. Smith, owner of the salcon, and was arrested, came before me and was bailed for trial. "As soon as she got out she returned to the saloon and whippped Mrs. Smith's mother, and was arrested again.

Again she got bail, and went to live at 83 Hudson street. A week ago she opened a saloon at 118 Washington street."
"Was Bossert with her all the time?"

"Was Bossert with her all the time?" asked the reporter.
"So 1 am informed," said Justice Seymour, "She came before me one day for examination on the charge of assault and battery, and while in court a Brooklyn furniture.

dealer appeared and said she had swindled him out of more than \$100 worth of furniture, but he settled with her then and there for \$100. He said that she had swindled him before under the name of Schneider. "Has she ever passed by that name?" was asked.
"Yes, and by one or two others as well."

"About a week ago a pretty voung girl came to me and told me that her name was Katle Dreiser, and that she had a complaint to make against Mrs. Stuft.

"Of course, I knew something bad was coming, and I asked her to tell her story.

She said:

"I have been working for Mrs. Stuft in her saloon, and last night, when I was upsiairs, she sent a man into my room, and he locked the door after him.

"He tried to assault me, and I screamed.

"He tried to assault me, and I screamed, whereat he appeared much surprised, and said: Don't be afraid. It is all right. Mrs. Stuft sent me here. Then I screamed more, and he ran out, "the girl concluded.
"I sent her to the Castle Garden authorities for protection, as she had been hered from there, and they are going to take some action in the matter."

for protection, as she had been fired from there, and they are going to take some action in the matter.

"I hoped I had heard the last of Mrs. Stuft when her unfortunate husband appeared before me yesterday and asked to have her arrested on a charge of adultery.

"I asked for proof, and he brought a Mrs. Smith, of 36 Adams street, Hoboken, before me, who swore that Mr. Bossert and Mrs. Stuft stopped at her house one night. The latter said he was her husband.

Another witness was found who corroborated this and so Justice Seymour issued warrants for the arrest of both Bossert and Mrs Stuft. Constable Stanton went to serve them yesterday afternoon and found Mrs. Stuft behind the bar in her saloon, but Bossert escaped by jumping a number of fences in the rear. Stanton found him snesking into the saloon at 10 o'clock last night, though, and arrested him.

File was sent to the county jail, where he still remained this morning.

Mrs. Stuft was held in \$500 bail for examination on Friday. At first it did not seem

nation on Friday. At first it did not seem probable that she could obtain bail. She set out for the jail, and her husband, thinking she was out of the way, went to the saloon to see h's children.

Meautime a bondsman had been found for

Meantime a bondsman had been found for the woman, and she was released and hur-ried home, where she found her husband eat-ing bologus sausage and cheese and kissing the children in the burroom.

Thereupon she promptly, so it is alleged, broke a plate up in his head, and he, it is alleged, stabbed her in the arm with the knutche had been using to cut the bologua

with.

Both yelled police. Two policemen arrived and arrested both husband and wife. Mrs. Stuft was again promptly bailed, but her unnicky spouse was not bailed until very late.

inst night.

His case came up for examination this morning, but his wife will answer the charge against her with others on Friday.

She was found in a little room behind her

# saloon on Washington street by an Evening World reporter, and coolly gave her side of

"My husband is crazy," she said, nodding confidentially.
"How about the property you sold for him in Germany?" asked the reporter.
"He never had any. It was mine. I sold it, but he was mad because I would not give him my money."
"Is it true that you prefer Mr. Bossert to

"Is it true that you prefer Mr. Bossert to your husband?"

"Ach Gott! Jacob Possert is my friend, but nothing more. He is a better man than Stuit, who is crazy, but don't say anything about that old story."

"Where is Jacob now?"

"In Brooklyn, may be; I don't know."

she replied.

"In Brooklyn, may be; I don't know." she replied.

She was then questioned about Katie Dreiser's charge against her and became very much excited, saying:

'That girl is a liar. She robbed me, and not a week ago, I missed money from my till. I accused her of stealing it. She denied it but I threw her down and found \$3.50 of my money in her stocking.

'Then she left my house with a fellow named Keyser, and I have not seen her since. I never sent a man into her room."

'Who is Keyser? "asked the reporter.

'He is a barber and a bad man. He is Katie's fellow. He offered once to murder my husband, but I would not do business with him. I never tried to have my husband murdered," she concluded.

Afterwards Justice Seymour said that Keyser had at various times stated that Mrs. Stuft was his mother, and again his stepmother. He appeared as a witness for her on one occasion, for which she set him up in the barber business, but after she got out of trouble she took the business away from him again.

### PREPARING FOR THE RACE

WELL-KNOWN "PEDS" TRAINING FOR THEIR NINE-DAY TRAMP.

Jack Hughes, known to his fondest admirers as the "Lepper," because of his peculiar gait, is training at a little place up the Hudson for the nine-day race which opens at the Sea Beach Palace, Coney Island, on Saturday next. The 'Lepper' shows wonderful staying powers and endurance in long races, and his heavy figure shambles along at a speed which tries the fleetest of the human racers.

Sam Day, who hasn't missed a race of any im portance in England or America these twenty years, is just back from Birmingham, Ala., where he won in a four-hours-a-day race, and he proposes to help divide the winners' half of the gate money at Sea Beach Palace.

Gus Guerrero, the California antelone, who is conceded to be the most graceful runner in America, objects to being called a "Greaser." Says he:

"A Greaser in Mexico and Lower California is

America, objects to being called a "Greaser."
Says he:

"A Greaser in Mexico and Lower California is a dirty vagabond, a lazy fellow, a beggar. I am none of the-e."

True enough, and Guerrero should understand that he is called a Greaser only because he comes from Greaser-land.

George Cartright says that he will celebrate the Fourth of July "a good bit alread" of all the Americans in the Conev Island race. He is in fine form and will make Guerrero, Albert, Hegelman and the rest run hard if they win.

The work of laying an eight-foot tanbark track is going on to-day, and all the other attractions at the Sea Beach Palace are preparing for the immense crowds which the race will attract to the pavilion.

Billy Myer, the "Wester: cyclone," who is looking for "trouble" with Jack McAuliffe, will start the race at 10, 30 o'clock Saturday morning, and there will be forty starters. The race will be a good one each day, for the men will run twelve hours and cest twelve each day during the nine days of the race.

# COAKLEY'S LUCK HOLDS OUT.

Will He Ever Be Tried Again for That

Grand Street Car Robbery, ? Abe Coakley's luck still holds out. To-day though in a Tombs cell, he rejoices, for the twelve men who sat two days in Recorder Smyth's court trying him for stealing \$545 from Israel Herskowitz's pocket have been disfrom Israel Herskowitz's pocket have been discharged without convicting him.

The testimony of several of Coakley's people, who swore he was at Concy Island on the night of the robbery, saved Abs. The jury disagreed, standing eight to four for conviction. So Jimmy Williams's treachery availed him naught. Coakley may be brought to trial to-morrow or next year or never, but if he escapes safely this time and is wise he will do well to heed an old witch's warning which came to him years ago.

old witch's warning which came to him years ago.

When Abe was a little chap an old fortune-teller met him on the streets one day, and attracted by his bright blue eyes and winsome face, stopped to predict his future.

Taking his little hand in hers, the crone gazed long at the lines on the palm, and what she saw did not please her over well evidently. She said:

"My child, your life will be a stormy and adventurous career of crime and adventure. You will be despised of man. You will live outside the pale of respectability, but you will prosper until the day that your friend betrays you. "His treachery will avail him naught, nor harm you, but beware, for after that the Fates ordain your destruction."

### NEIL BURGESS'S NARROW ESCAPE. Badly Burned, and Rescued by His Wife from a Terrible Death.

Actor Neil Burgess, of the "County Fair." lying badly burned at his cottage at Highland. N. J., the result of an accident last night which

narrowly escaped proving fatal. He was burning some gasoline-soaked rags which he had used in cleaning an expensive rug when his clothing caught fire. To smother the flames he wrapped the rug about him, when the names he wrapped the rug about him, when it also caught fire. He would have burned to death if it had not been for his wife, who thew her shawl about him and held it down until the flames were smothered. Mr. Burgess has serious burns on his arms and legs, but he is in no danger.

A New Alarm Cleck Which Is Guaranteed

to Do Its Duty.

An ingenious individual has invented some thing new in the nature of an alarm clock. The clock alarms by electricity. The great desidera-tum in all known alarms is something which tum in all known alarms is something which goes beyond the mere awakening of the victim.

That, of course, is desirable, but thousands can bear witness to its inefficiency.

After the whirring "tingle-lingle-lingle-ling of an alarm clock has started off and roused the sleeper to a consciousness that it is time to get up, he will patiently wait two minutes till it gets through, then thump his pillow, turn over and comfortably settle down, remarking to himself that he was a fool to set that clock for 6, 30 when 6, 45 would do inst as well.

He's not going to let that quarter of an hour go to wa te, when it can be beautifully employed in health-giving slumber. Fo he turns over, sleeps for an hour and a half, misses his train, has to go without breakfast and thinks what a fool he was not to get up at once.

This new clock begins to bang away at the hour for which it is set, and it doesn't stop banging till the victim gets up and removes a metal plug from its face.

Now, few people will go back to bed after they once get up; that usually gets them too much awake.

Here is where the advantage of this persistent alarm comes in, and it is to be highly recommended to all sleepy-heads.

Fire in a Prevision Store. goes beyond the mere awakening of the victim.

Fire broke out this morning in the provision store of Abraham G. Reed, 327 Washington

2 O'CLOCK.

# A MURDERESS HANGED

Mrs. Sarah Jane Whiteling on the Scaffold in Philadelphia.

Gladly and Smilingly She Had Talkel of Her Awful Death.

She Killed Her Husband and Two Children by Slow Poisoning.

ISPECTAL TO THE EVENING WORLD. I PRILADELPHIA, June 25. - Mrs. Sarah Jane Whiteling was hanged at 10.07 a. m. to-day at Moyamensing Prison.



SARAH JANE WHITELING

The body was cut down at 10.41. The preparations for the hanging had been all completed yesterday, and the prisoner

was fully prepared for the execution. She spoke of ber coming death gladly and milingly, and said she was going to meet the bushand and two little children whose death

relief, and said she would be sorry if anything happened to again delay the hanging. The Woman's Awful Crime.

Her approaching end she regarded as

Mrs. Whiteling is the first woman who has paid the death penalty in the State of Pennsyl-Extraordinary efforts were made to save her. based not only upon the grounds of humanitarianism, but upon the plea that the woman

was not of responsible mind. The only result of these pleas and of carrying ne case to the last extremity was the the execution until to-day. On June 11, 1888, was circulated the first public suspicion that Sarah Jane Whiteling had

committed crimes such as to render her unfit to live at freedom, if at all. Coroner Ashbridge had been investigating before that time, and then had got his evidence in such shape that he thought fit to arrest the woman.
She was then accused only of the murder of her two children, and it was not known that she had also caused her husband's death.
Mrs. Whiteling's life had been one that would not bear too much investigation.
Her husband, John Whiteling, was a shiftless fellow, who did little for the support of his family.

family.

Mrs. Whiteling worked hard for the money Mrs. Whiteling worked hard for the money that kent them.

On March 19, 1888, Whiteling died after a long illness. He had been attended by a regular physician, a Dr. Smith, who had hardly understood the nature of his trouble, but who suspected nothing wrong, and gave a certificate of death.

A month later the nine-year-old child, Bertha, died in exactly the same manner as sid her father. She was ill but three days, and became so after eating some candy given to her by her mother.

so after eating some candy given to her by her mother.

To the child of a neighbor named Martin was given some of the same candy, and she was also made sick.

This second death under peculiar circumstances caused the neighbors' tongues to wag.

A grave suspicion also entered the mind of Dr. Smith. He did not act on it, however, until he was called to attend Willie, the youngest Whiteling child, just a month later, when he at once informed Coroner Ashbridge of his fears that all was not right, and refused to go on with the case.

The Coroner began an investigation, and Dr. George Dieterich, of 1232 North Fifth street, failed to save the child's life.

Ou June 11 the Coroner had all his evidence together and arrested the woman. The story of her crimes, then published, caused a general sensation.

her crimes, their published, caused a general sensation. As soon as she was taken into custody, Mrs. Whiteling admitted that she had killed her two children, saying that she had done so by administering rat poison to them in very small quantities in tea, candy, broth snd their medicine.

She denied, however, at that time, that she had also poisoned her husband.

The inquest was held on June 14, and on the morning of that day Mrs. Whiteling admitted that she had administered rat poison to her husband during a long period in eggnog, broth and his medicine, and that she had caused his death.

eath. She said that she had done this to escape the She said that she had done this to escape the impoverished condition that was hers, with so many burdens upon her and to get the insurance money due from an industrial combany, amounting on the thier lives to \$5300.

Lawyers George W. Arundel and Henry D. Paxsen were appointed by the Court to defend Mrs. Whiteling.

The trial was held in September, before Judge Allicon.

The trial was held in September, before Judge Allicon.
The defense was that Mrs. Whiteling was of a peculiarly low mental organization, and at the time of the commission of her crine-wa-owing to physical causes, mentally unbalanced.
A verdict of guilty of munder in the first degree, however, was promptly given.
Then the lawyers made a bir fight before the Parton Board. They had the testimony of several physicians of repute that in their ludement Mrs. Whiteling was not mentally responsible.

1880, decided not to interfere with Mrs. 20, 1880, decided not to interfere with Mrs. Whiteing scase.

The day appointed for the execution was Wednesday, March 27, and with the plea that the Sheriff was not prepared to carry out the law's requirements at such short notice, the condemnet woman's lawyers obtained for her a respite until April 24.

When told that all the efforts in her behalf had failed, Mrs. Whiteing received the intelligence caimly and said she realized that she deserved to de.

die.
She begged her counsel to do nothing further in her behalf.
The condemned woman also made the declaration then that she had a child, a boy of fifteen, siving in Philadelphia; but she gave no information concerning the loy, and those who believed in her insanity took this declaration as a further evidence of her unbalanced mind.

## GOVERNOR'S DAY IN CAMP.

THE GALLANT SEVENTH UNDER ARMS FOR DRESS PARADE.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD ] PEEKSKILL, June 25 .- This is Governor's day camp and the gallant Seventh began with sungled its preparations for the review. The weather is cool and fair, the ideal weather for active military work, and everyone, from

Col. Clark down, is full of vigor and good

Col. Clark down, is full of vigor and good spirits.

The morning company drills and guard mount were done to perfection, and the work of policing the camp was done with a scrupulous attention to detail which no other than New York's pet regiment can ever hope to accompilish.

The establishment of the grand guard was a great success too. This is the work of picketing the approaches of the camp and preventing an unhersided approach by an enemy.

Cant. James C. Abrams commands the guard, and his officers are Willard C. Fisk and Oscar Oussian, ir. The rest of the party are Serges. W. Sprague and J. M. Townsend, Corpls, Herbert H. Khox, Curtis P. Gately, Frank W. Pohle, J. Wray Cieveland, C. Otto Tonissant and F. W. Colwell, and Privates W. H. Whittal, E. R. Carter, Charles H. Enders, Willis M. Moore, Clemens F. Muller, C. W. Smith, Henry L. Backus, J. R. Stewart, John M. Jones, C. A. J. Queckberner, George A. Schasty ir., Charles G. Halliday, Oscar T. Wanage, Thomas S Veitch, G. Kemble ir., G. S. Kennedy, E. P. Jessup, John P. little, Harold C. Titus, Robert D. Andrews, Alexander Simpson, A. E. Wood, Fred P. Wikinson, William H. Budd, Charles P. Kirkland, Romaine, J. G. Bert, C. G. Haupt, and S. S. Van Kirk.

Gov. Hill and his staff arrived at the camp at about noon.

### TWO JUSTICES' VOTES SHORT.

Will Smith and Tainter Come Round by To-Morrow Night?

The Board of Police Justices failed in their promised shaking up of the employees of their department at their faceting last night, and all because there was the least bit of a hitch some-

It had been settled that Assistant Clerk John B. McKean, a Tammany brave, was to be appointed to succeed George M. Wood as Clerk of the Court of Special Sessions. and ex-Assemblyman Sol. D. Rosenthal had been examined by the State Civil-Service Examiner and was aready to step into McKean's shoes, but nothaiready to step into McKean's shoes, but nothing of the sort occurred.

The five County Democracy justices absented themyelves from the meeting, as did the supposed Tammanyite, Justice P. Gavan Duffy, and the Republican, Secot M. Patterson.

This left a bare quorum, and every vote was required in the making of an appointment.

These could not be obtained, it seems, as the Republicans, solou B. Smith and Charles N. Taintor, were not yet ready to make the deal.

All differences are expected to be settled and a division of patronage between Tammany Hall and the Republicans agreed upon by to-morrow night, when another meeting will be held.

At this meeting the general description of County Democrats expected last evening will probably occur.

## CAPT. RICHARDSON WILL FIGHT.

a He Too Old and Infirm for the Bureau of Incumbrances,?

Capt. John Richardson, who was yesterday emoved by Commissioner Gilroy from the Superintendency of the Bureau of Incumbrances the Department of Public Works. propose to take his dimissal quietly.

Although he is a veteran of the war and asdisted very materially in raising the Tammany sisted very materially in raising the Tammany regiment, he does not propose to assert his rights under the act which protects Union veterans from removal from public office.

He stands alone on the prevision of the Consolidation act, which forbids any removal without cause of any regularly employed official in any City Department, and will apply to the courts for reinstatement.

Commissioner Gilroy says that he is not fearful for the result of Capt. Richardson's application to the courts. ful for the result of Capt. Richardson's application to the courts.

He removed him because age and infirmity had
impaired his efficiency as a public official, and
the Commissioner thinks that will be accounted
sufficient cause for his action.

Michael F. Cummings, Capt. Richardson's
auccessor, has been a clerk in the Fire Department for a number of years.

# STUART ROBSON'S MOTHER DEAD

Mrs. Alicia Ann Stuart Dies at the Advanced Age of Eighty-three Years.

Mrs. Alicia Ann Stuart, the mother of Stuart Robson, the comedian, died at her home, 227 East Twenty-fifth street, last night, after an illness of some weeks duration. Her only daughter, Mary Stuart Nevisson, with her husband and child, and Mrs. Stuart's physician, Dr. C. C. Cranmore, were at her bedside at the time.

Mrs. Stnart was born in Annapolis, Md., in 1806, her father being Henry Thompson and her mother Eleanor Johnston, both from the first Southern families. Her husband, Charles Stuart, was a direct descendant of the old Scotch family of that Charles Stuart, an elder brother of the come-dian Henry Robson Stuart, resides in Thomas-yille, Ga. He has been summoned to attend the funeral.

The cause of the old lady's death was general debility, attendant upon extreme old age. The funeral will be private from her late residence, to-morrow, the services to be conducted by Rev. Dr. Beems. Interment will be in Greenwood.

## THEY'LL GIVE MR. REILLY A SEND-OFF. Fourteenth District Tammanyites to Escort

Him Down the Bay. Ez-Register John Reilly sails on the Inman liner City of New York to-morrow.

He will spend the Summer abroad, take in the Paris Exposition and teach the French Republieans a political trick or two.

The ex-Register is the Tammany Hall leader

the Fourteenth District, and his friends and howers have designed to give him a grand ni-on. This proposition was vetoed by Mr. Reilly, but the greatly certain that there won't be room for my floral offerings other than his in the big reselve grand saloon, and no ore will have more rrends to see them off than the genial John. Killed by an Exploding Boiler.

### ISPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.

CLEVELAND, O., June 25 .- By the explosion ment airs. We friening was not mentally responsibile.

They were aided by the Universal Peace Society and other humanitarian organizations who circulated petitions and had them very largely signed.

The lawyers made eloquent appeals to the Board, arguing that the sentiment of the community was against the hamping of a woman and that the effect of such a spectacle would be to blint the moral sensibilities of the public.

The Board, Lowever, at midnight on March

# MRS. HAYES IS DEAD

PRICE ONE CENT.

She Passed Away at Early Morning. After a Painless Night.

Her Family Had Watched Constantly by Her Bedside for Hours.

A Tribute to Her Womanly Life and Genius at the White House,

SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD. FREMONT, O., June 25.—Mrs. Lucy Webb Haves, wife of ex-President Rutherford B.



MRS. R. B. HAYES. She was sinking all day yesterday. It was hardly expected that she would survive the day, and her family remained con

She was free from pain last night and up to the time of her death, but her breathing was irregular, she perspired freely and hourly grew weaker. The funeral of Mrs. Hayes will take place

stantly by her bedside.

on Friday afternoon!

Mrs. Lucy Webb Hayes was born at Chilicothe, O., about fifty-six years ago, the daughter of Dr. James Webb.

She was married to Mr. Hayes Dec. 30, 1852. Eight children have resulted from the marriage, of whom four sons and a daughter are living.

Mrs. Hayes exhibited much devotion and patrictism in attending wounded soldiers during the war, and has always manifested a strong sympathy with the work of reformatory and philanthropic organizations.

Her temperance principles led to the banishment of wine from the White House at Washington during her husband's administration, an innovation which attracted much and varied attention and comment during the four years.

The Washington Star of yesterday said of Mrs. Hayes:

Hayes:

She was a woman of education and refinement. She understood the art of entertaiping better than must women even in high social position do. She knew how to make the greater and the leaser alike feel perfectly at home and enjoy themselves when at her house. Few women would have attempted what she did successfully, to entertain entirely without the use of wines at the table. The persons connected with the official homehold of the President during the four years of the Hayes Administration were all idevited to Mrs. Hayes and the news of her dangerous tilness has caused them much sources.

Administration were all invected to Mrs. Playes and the new soft her dangerous tilness has caused them much sorrow.

Heveral of the present officials were at the White House at that time, and their recollection of her is coupled on the second of the second search. Senators—Democrate Republians—were often heard to give surgestion to most extravagant compliments of her give substitution of the senator Gerdon, one of the most ardens partisans the Democrate had in the henate, became one of her most enthusiastic friends after meeting her attent with the follows. He spoke of her as a rare woman.

Every Thanksgiving while she was in the White House Mrs. Hayes gave a family dinner, at which she and the Private Secretary, the assistant secretary and the first active clerk. At these dinners everything was as charming and home-like as possible. The devotion of everybody in the house to tirs. Hayes was manifest, and her gentleness and refinement are often spoken of interms of high praises.

Mrs. Hayes's illness began on Friday with a stroke of paralysis, induced by an apoplectic shock. There was but faint hope of her recovery from the first.

POISON IN THE LEMONADE.

IT PROSTRATES FIFTY PICNICKERS AND DRIVES A DRUGGIST OUT OF TOWN.

MONTREAL, June 25.—Between fifty and sixty people who drank lemonade at a picnic given by the farmers about Woodstock are very ill from the effects of the beverage.

Large quantities of the lemonade were drunk

during the day, and as evening came on the

victims were prostrated almost simultaneously.

A number of those taken sick were on the dancing platform, where they fell and writhed

A number of those taken sick were on the dancing platform, where they fell and writhed in agony.

The party was found to be suffering from general potsoning, and the trouble was easily traced to the lemonade. It was then found by analysis that the confectioner who had furnished the drink, in order to save lemons, had used in its concoction what he believed to be tartarie acid. Some of this powder which he had purchased from the village drug girls, Alexander, remained, and on examination it was found to be "sugar of lead," which he had sold in mistake for the other harmless ingredient.

The news of this discovery spread quickly all over the town, and the rage of the people almost amounted to madness.

A crowd quickly gathered and marched in a body to the druggist's store. The shop was locked, A plank was form from the sidewalk and used as a battering ram. The door was quickly broken down and the maddened men entered.

There was no one in the store, but this did not decrease their rage, and in a few minutes the stock in trade of the druggist was scattered all ever the street.

Then a thorough search of the premises was made to find the man who had unwritingly brought sorrow to so many happy homes. The search was fruitless, however. The house was empty.

Alexander, having seen the angry crowd ap-

search was fruitees, above
empty.

Alexander, having seen the angry crowd approaching, had made good his escape from a
back entrance and fled to the woods.

A warrant was afterwards sworn out for the
unfortunate druggist.

It was feared that the poisoning might result
fatally in a number of cases.

THE BURKE PAPERS SIGNED. The Prompt Extradition of the Winnipog Prisoner Very Probable.

Chicago, June 25.- despatch from Washington brings the information that the Secretary of State has countersigned the extradition papers in the case of Martin Burke, the Cronin suspect, under arrest at Winnipeg.

Mes-enger George A. H. Baker, who went to Washington with the papers, will at once return to this city, and Burke will most probably, in 2 few days, be in the presence of the Chicago police.

IPPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD, I

M. J. BERTTENBACH, New York City, says: Brandy Dychoring is the only medicine that relieves my beadache.